Lowell Textile Institute
Lowell, Mass.

The Text

VOL. XVIII | LOWELL, MASS., OCTOBER 21, 1935 | Number 3

"One may smile, and smile, and be a villain."

Five Foreign Students at Lowell Textile

Lowell Textile Institute has, for its foreign population, five students. Two of them hail from India, one from China, one from Mexico, and the other from Canada.

The two gentlemen who represent India are Mr. Shah and Mr. Ashar. Kantilal Hiralal Shah was preceded at the Institute by his popular brother Shantilal Hiralal Shah. The latter is now a student at the Harvard Business School in Boston. Kantilal, taking the Engineering course, is surely duplicating his brother's brilliant record. His father, a successful textile merchant, heard of the reputation of the Institute, and he sent his two sons to study here. As this is written, Mr. Ashar is traveling from India to America, and has not as yet arrived.

Although the Institute boasts of two Chinese, only one of these comes from China. This gentleman is Shao-fong Lee. He first learned of this school when a professor in China recommended it to him. Mr. Lee's father is a prosperous mill owner. The other comes from Calgary, Alberta, Canada. His name is Charlie Ho-Lem. Charlie was a student at Philadelphia Textile School when he first heard of our Alma Mater. After one year at Philadelphia, he came here, and is taking the Engineering course. Charlie's ambition is to hold an important position in his father's mill.

The last student, Lorenzo Montero Garcia, hails from Mexico. His father heard of the Institute, and decided that Lorry should come here. His father is a member of the Mexican Senate, and owns a mill near Mexico City. Lorenzo has a brother at Cornell, and a sister studying in Canada. If one talks to Lorenzo, he gets the impression that though he likes the United States, Lorry thinks that no place compares with Mexico.

Considering the countries which these students represent, one might say that Lowell Textile Institute is, indeed, "on the map".

Senior Class Candy Tables

The object of the senior candy tables is to raise the money required for that section of the fence that is donated by the graduating classes of Lowell Textile Institute. This business is not run on a profit basis to benefit any individual or group. The table attendants receive a meagre compensation for their services and all earnings are actually invested in the fence. Messrs. Harry Jack and Paul Petterson give without compensation the hours of labor involved in assembling the section. It is, therefore, evident that in supporting the tables you are of service to the Institute in continuing this commendable custom.

How about your support, fellows? Remember that in the following years you will be seeking the same support that the seniors are now soliciting.

A Return to Normalcy

AT the present moment a serious situation exists at L. T. I. The crisis calls for either a swift settlement or else drastic measures being enacted by the administration body of the Institute. The existing trouble could have been avoided if a return to normalcy was made by the conflicting theorists.

It has been the custom here for some years past for the sophs to haze the freshmen. The opportunity was open this year as of yore. Either through laziness or indifference the practice this year was a dismal failure. During a period of three weeks the sophomores remained idle and then came Field Day. This day is supposed to determine the fate of the freshmen. A victory means release, a defeat means continued subjugation.

It so happened that a program of events was drawn up by the consent of both classes and agreed to by the class presidents. The first event, a basketball game, was a tie and due to a soph forgetting to arrange before game time with the referee the event was twenty minutes late in starting. Thus, when the prescribed time was over a tie score existed.

This result was of no value to either class. The relay race and 100 yd. dash were freshmen victories while the tug-of-war and the football game went to the sophs. The orange rush was not held due to the necessity of a football squad practicing on the field and also due to the efforts of a few supposedly "wise" individuals who raided the supply. The latter cause was minor, however. The bone of contention was the default of the sophomore girls to compete against the freshman girls. Such a competition was agreed to before hand and therefore the freshmen are legally entitled to a victory due to such default. The point for the orange rush should be equally divided and the tie game in basketball played out.

The following out of the above plan would fairly settle the argument. If any adamant sophomores feel it within their right to differ why not go to Pres. Eames or any other disinterested member of the faculty, present the facts and accept the verdict that would be so rendered. It is not the privilege, let alone the right of any sophs to re-initiate or annoy to any further extent the freshmen who have done their part. If such were the case the frosh would be justified in discarding the shirts, ties, and caps and forcefully resisting any assaults by the sophs. Therefore, it is quite evident that a return to normalcy be made at once, for if open fighting should break out between an aggrieved freshman class and a hypocritical sophomore class it would undoubtedly end in serious injury to many. The place to settle this difference is with Pres. Eames. To inaugurate a campaign of abuse, annoyance, and assault on top of three weeks of inactivity and then to refuse arbitration would call for stern measures. In such a case Pres. Eames should and would be justified in dealing harshly with those members of either freshman or sophomore class who so resort to violence. Remember the way to a peaceful settlement is open to both sides. Violence can be met with sanctions.

—Robert T. Crawford

C.C.N.Y. Defeats Lowell Textile, Score 19 to 0

Benny Friedman's City College of New York eleven concluded its home stay in gala fashion Saturday when it defeated Lowell Textile by the score of 19 to 0.

C. C. of N. Y. got off to a flying start by registering 12 points in the first period and then coasted along until the third quarter when it added its final score.

The boys under "Rusty" Yarnall put up a game battle all the way and gave the Friedman charges plenty of competition. However, the fumbling habit, which cost Textile the Upsala game, was again in evidence and led to one of the New York touchdowns.

Textile's aerial attack threatened to gain it touchdowns on numerous occasions and the maroon and black warriors gave the New York team a stiff battle from the opening whistle until the final gun. For instance, although the Textile boys were behind in yardage gained by rushing, they had a decided advantage in the exchange of punts, an average of 38 yards per punt for Textile compared to 23 for C. C. of N. Y. Ground gained by forward passes showed Textile way ahead, in fact almost doubling their rival's aerial attack.

New York's first touchdown came after five minutes of play and found Walter Schimenty, C. C. sophomore fullback, plunging through from the 10-yard line. This same player went over for the second score when Textile fumbled on its own 18-yard line a few minutes later. In the third quarter Bill Rockwell passed to Oscar Bloom to put the club in scoring position. A pair of line plunges brought the ball to Textile's nine-yard line from which point Rockwell raced around his own right end for the final touchdown. Rockwell also added the point after from placement.

Louis Athanas and Bill Cavenoy were the stars of the local outfit, getting off a few long runs and forming a fine passing combination.

The score and line-up:

C. C. N. Y	TEXTILE
Schaffel, le	re, Bogacz
Howlit, lt	rt, Welch
Tolces, lg	rg, Wilkinson
Kaln, c	c, Hackett
Laongo, rg	lg, Rosenstein
Wilford, rt	lt, Allaire
Mauer, re	le, Grossman
Michel, qb	qb, Athanas
Marchetti, lhb	rhb, Archinski
Uhr, rhb	lhb, Cavenoy
Schimenty, fb	fb, Cunningham

Score by periods:

C. C. N. Y	12	0	7	0—19

Touchdowns: Schimenty (2), Rockwell. Point after: Rockwell. (placement.)

Substitutions: C. C. N. Y—Lubow, Horenburgher, Levine, Rockwell, Novak, Bloom, Goldberg, Silverman, Musgrave Gaulfield, Schwartz, Garber. —Textile: Fleming, Page, Dyce, Storey, Daley, Labonte, Thomas.

Officials: Referee, W. L. Boyson. Umpire, W. J. Gaymore. Head linesman, R. J. Barbutti. Time: Four 15-minute periods.

Trustees Hold Banquet at Engineers Club

The Trustees of Lowell Textile Institute held a banquet at the Engineers Club in Boston, Tuesday, Oct. 8. As their guest speaker they had Mr. Carl Raymond, who is the State Budget Commissioner.

Mr. Raymond's talk was based on the history of the budget. He told of its beginning when a need was felt for a system of balancing expected receipts against anticipated expenditures. In so far as this Commonwealth is concerned, the budget is still a rather recent development. Less than twenty years ago when the Constitutional Convention was held, there was a reorganization of departments, and the office which Mr. Raymond now holds was established.

The Institute's budget is included with that of the Department of Education.

The banquet was concluded with a round table discussion. The evening was voted by all present to have been entertaining and informative.

Self-Denying Father: "Son, can't you cut down on your college expenses? You know they are almost ruining the family."

Self-Indulgent Son: "Well, I might possibly do without any hooks."

Horse sense behind the steering wheel is better than horse power under the hood.—The Commonwealthe.

Did You Know That . . .

—Mount Everest, which is 29,002 feet high, has been scaled to a height of 28,000 feet. The last 1000 feet defies human conquest.

—The government printing office in Washington is the largest printing establishment in the world.

—The world's unemployment record holder has at last been found in New York City. When John Cavanaugh was brought before a magistrate on a charge of loitering and asked when he last worked his answer was, "I had my last job when I was thirteen—in 1884".

—The famous (or infamous) coal and iron police of Pennsylvania have been outlawed in a bill recently signed by Governor Earle.

Our Advertisers Anticipate Results

WE EXPECT YOU TO DO YOUR PART

Subscriptions for this year must be received by October 30, or your name will be removed from the mailing list. We cannot operate on a charity basis.

Athletic Field Being Built For Institute

A new athletic field behind the present one is being built on Riverside Street for L. T. I. After it has been graded, it will be surfaced with loam. All of this work is being financed through the ERA. The field will be surfaced to the extent of the available material, and laid out in a manner suitable for use as a baseball diamond. Later it will also be used as a football gridiron.

Partially enclosing the new field is a cement wall and a chain link wire. The cement foundation was erected during the summer by Mr. Senter and his staff. Incidentally, all of the surveying necessary before the field could be graded was done by students of Engineering at the Institute.

Candidate: "In my speech last night I explained the reciprocity tariff plan."

Friend: "What was the result?"

Candidate: "My audience didn't understand my explanation as well as they did the original plan."

Home Gardener (to agent): "This 'Sure Death to Bugs' that you sold me last year doesn't seem to kill the pests at all."

Agent: "Yes, that's the advantage of using our patent exterminator. The properties of this preparation are not to kill off the bugs at once but to gradually but surely undermine their constitutions.

DRIVE SLOWLY THROUGH THE ARCHWAY

. . . The Text . . .

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Pseudo-Sophomores

When is a Special not a Special? The answer, according to evidence which has been very plentiful of late is that a Special is a Special when he is a Freshman, but when he arrives at his second year, he suddenly becomes a Sophomore. In other words, when the punishment is being handed out, he is not a bona fide Freshman, and hence, exempt from any and all forms of hazing. When the shoe is on the other foot, the next year, he suddenly forgets the events of the past year, and does more to annoy the Freshmen than all the rest of the Sophomore class.

Since the only possible excuse for hazing is the fact that it is a matter of returning only what one has had to take the year before, this behavior seems an example of the rankest type of poor sportsmanship. This individual has no justification whatsoever for his actions. He is just taking advantage of an opportunity to tell some one else what he can and can't do, and exerting an authority which he does not possess and which he has not earned a right to possess.

Where's Our Flag?

We have made mention of the absence of the flag flying from the mast atop Southwick Hall several times in this publication. So far we have made little if any headway. So little, in fact, that as yet we don't even know why the flag isn't there, to say nothing of having it replaced. While we, in line with the great majority of college publications, are definitely not militaristic in our policies, we feel that it would not be overstepping the bounds of pacifism to have the Star Spangled Banner displayed from the front wall of the Institute. The flag was in its accustomed place to greet the Freshmen, and then disappeared and has not been seen since. Whether it was the work of one of Jehovah's Witnesses or simply carelessness or indifference we don't know.

Seriously, though, it seems to us that the flag should be restored as soon as possible. It is a privilege of which we should be very proud to be able to carry on our work under the Stars and Stripes, and we feel that such a privilege should not be carelessly disregarded.

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Faculty Row

—One of our more popular assistant professors emulated perfectly the absent-minded professor the other day. He lost his car in the quadrangle. And what's more, he drove down town one noon and walked back. I guess that leaves very little doubt as to Harry's status among professors.

—Our genial assistant instructor in Machine Shop clerked at a downtown hardware store several weeks during the summer.

—Instructor of Knitting Baker also augmented the regular income for several weeks at a draughting table.

—James Kennedy has established a record for the number of new cars in the fewest number of years that even Elmer Trevors must view with trepidation. We notice, however, that Jim doesn't mix the breeds. He is a stickler for thoroughbred stock.

—The world is full of chronic hellyachers. Textile seems to have its quota in regard to the parking problem in the quadrangle. Instead of trying to help, there are a few who take up the space of several cars. Although white lines have been painted to facilitate locating proper spacing, they have been disregarded. These lines were put there to assist you. There will be plenty of space if everyone does his part. This malady, which seems to be reaching epidemic proportions this year, is not peculiar to the student body. Some of the Faculty also have flared up when told to park in between the lines. If everyone will park as he would like everyone to park, there will be room for all; and the dignity of some of the dignitaries will be spared.

—Again, this year, we solicit items, serious or otherwise, regarding our faculty (the broad sense of the word). Last year, one man bore the brunt of the criticism, pro and con, mostly the latter. Let's make this column one that everyone will enjoy reading. However, if one is so sensitive that he cannot take a little good-natured joshing, let him come forth now and announce himself, or forever hold his peace. Nothing of a nature detrimental to a man's good name will be printed.

Two tourists had come to see a famous socialist colony on the coast. "Say, what do these people live on?" asked one of the men

"I understand they live mostly on fish," replied his companion, who was a local man.

"Well," said the other, "I always thought fish were considered brain food—but I never saw such a woebegone lot of human beings anywhere. How do you explain it?"

"It is true that they don't look like much," explained the local man, "but just imagine what they would look like if they didn't eat fish!"

Customer: "I see you have a sign in your store saying "We aim to please."

Merchant: "Yes. That's our motto."

Customer: "Well, I only wanted to suggest that you should take a little time off for target practice."

Jane Wifey: "What do they mean by "anti-trust bills," dearest?"

Dearest: "They must mean the bills that the grocer makes us pay in cash because we have no credit."

Hotel Clerk: "How did your name come to be J. John B. B. B. Bronson?"

Patron: "I was christened by a minister who stuttered."

Rover: "I haven't seen a bone for weeks. I wonder what's up?"

Fido: "Meat prices, you hoob. Don't you know the government killed off all the little pigs last year?"

He: "How shall I express my sentiments towards you?"

She: "On paper, please. Then you can't wriggle out of it in case I want to sue you for breach of promise."

Alumni News

Mr. Paul T. Wise, '01, Vice-President of the Chelsea Fibre Mills of Brooklyn, N. Y., is in Europe on a business trip.

Morris Lifland, '33, who was General Manager of the Brockton Webbing Company has established a webbing business of his own in Everett, Mass.

Carl D. Brandt, '20, former Head of the Textile Engineering Department at Texas Technological College, is now working with the Whitin Machine Works Company at Whitinsville, Mass.

Swamirao Lokur, '35, is employed by the Imperial Printing and Finishing Company in Cranston, R. I.

Shantilal H. Shah, '34, who is a student at the Harvard Business School, worked during the past summer at the Cheney Silk plant in South Manchester, Conn.

Evan H. Fairbanks, '35, is at the Clark Thread Co., in Newark, N. J.

Albert Alcott and James Parechanian, both 1935, are working for M. S. degrees at L. T. I.

Emanuel Hirsch and Herman Liebmann both of whom attended L. T. I. from 1932 to 1934 are now studying textile manufacturing and conditions in Europe.

Mitchell Bukala, '34; William Curtin, '35; and John Beattie, '35 are all employed at the Massachusetts Mohair Plush Company in Lowell.

Cosmos G. Salpas, ex'35, is working at the Merrimack Manufacturing Co. plant in Lowell.

Vernon H. Griffin, '35, is employed at the Samson Cordage Works in Shirley, Massachusetts.

"Greg" Schaller, ex'35, is working for a well known firm of engravers and photographers.

Ira G. Hurd, '29, of the Rohm and Haas Company, Bristol, Pennsylvania, called on Professor Dow last week.

"Do you really love me, Rexford?" she wrote. He was a very busy man and he dictated a reply as follows: "Referring to my last letter, dated the 16th, you will find that I love you devotedly on page one, madly on page two and passionately on pages three and four. Trusting that this will supply the information desired, I remain, as ever, etc. etc."

NEW YORK GROUP
LOWELL TEXTILE INSTITUTE
ALUMNI HOLD MEETING

A well attended and enthusiastic gathering of the alumni, living in the New York area, of The Lowell Textile Institute was convened on Wednesday, October 16, at The Old Timers' Grill, 10 East 40 Street. Dinner was served to thirty members at 7 P. M.

The regular Fall meeting was opened by Mr. Louis S. Zissman, president of the organization, who introduced several new members of the class of 1935, who have recently moved into this vicinity.

Plans were discussed to increase the attendance of future meetings by inviting guest speakers on interesting subjects.

The following alumni were present:

M. A. Bard, Silver Line Dye Works.
G. J. Bienstock, Yorkshire Worsted Mills.
O. E. Carr, C. F. Mueller Co.
L. J. Oogin, American Aniline Products.
E. J. Oonahoe, U. S. Testing Co.
P. Duggan, Gotham Silk Hosiery.
T. J. Flynn, Specialty Products Co.
G. Fuller, Cox & Fuller.
L. G. Goldenberg, Advance Rayon Fabrics.
H. B. Greenbaum, Glenerry Woolen Co.
H. R. Hart, United Merchants & Mfg. Co.
R. Harwood
C. C. Jessop
N. A. Johnson, Howes Publishing Co.
C. Kopatch, Ciba Co.
K. E. Leslie, Ciba Co.
R. Matthews, General Oye Stuff Co.
K. R. Alexander Smith & Sons
P. F. O'Brien, New York Textile High School.
L. J. Othote, Haywood, MacKay & Valentine.
K. Ruger, Ruger Textile Color Co.
H. L. Schwarz, Sandoz Chemical Works.
J. Sheppard
J. G. Stass, U. S. Testing Co.
W. J. Stein
H. W. Stiegler, Specialty Products Co.
E. A. Tarshis, Silver Line Dye Wks.
W. C. True, Chelsea Fibre Mills.
H. A. Wells, Jr., Warwick Print Wks.
L. S. Zissman, Gotham Silk Hosiery.

Zowie: "Why does that blamed old hen always want to roost on a mail box?"

Zoom: "She was hatched from an egg that came by parcel post."

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Caustic!

If we have to ask this question for the remainder of the college year we will continue to do so. "Why isn't the American flag flown over the Institute? As no sanctions are in force against the institute, we would like to feel that we are part of the United States of America. There are enough people available about the Institute to whom this trifling task could be assigned. Either the answer to the question or the reappearance of the flag would ha appreciated. We would prefer to see the flag.

* * *

One of the city newspapers recently loosed a blast at the actions of the Textile students and turned their guns on one particular member of the class of 1936. The extended diatribe certainly was no credit to the member of the fourth estate who wrote it. For ungrammatical construction, erroneous statements, distorted remarks, and the like, it would do justice to the Bingville Bugle.

In the first place those students who lined up at the windows did not offer all kinds of advice. Surely they must have omitted some possible suggestions. The use of the words "wise guys" is particularly distasteful from a writer who should know better. Perhaps the girls were nervous or excited, but not "all of a twitter." Again an example of poor form. The sentence about the girls "all being lined up and ready for the shot" is a choice bit of rhetoric. Since when did they shoot people with cameras?

"Then came the climax" (a choice sort of dramatism) and we read of a hare-brained chap driving a roadster. Now it so happens that the gentleman in question is the antithesis of hare-brained and he drives a coupe, not a roadster. The use of the word "zooming" leaves us nauseated when even a ten-cent dictionary contains more appropriate words. The last remark, "But don't forget brothers and sisters, etc.,——" sounds more like Mae West than a piece of journalism.

However, journalism has long past its zenith of form, taste, and construction, and realizing that we harbor no grudge against the writer of this puny blast against us. If this style continues then the Renaissance of culture in journalism will be a thing of hope and not reality. Such articles are exemplary of the modern trend and must be excused as the ideale of those who, although they should know better, still cater to the taste of the lower strata.

* * *

The tide of debris, cigarette butts, etc., is still beating at the front stairs near the offices. If this slovenly and careless disposal of such debris is not stopped, measures should be taken to stop it. The element of common decency should be respected by those who are callously indifferent to the ethics of good taste.

Lissen: "Did the doctor treat you yesterday?"

Hurja: "No. He charged me $3.

Freshman Class Officers Elected at Textile Institute

(Courtesy of Lowell Courier-Citizen)

Front row, left to right: J. Lester Greene, Lowell, president; Helen J. Jarek, Lowell, secretary. Rear row: H. Russell Cunningham, Lowell representative to the executive committee; Stuart P. Bone, Hollywood, Calif., vice president; Burton C. Winkler, Elizabeth, N. J., treasurer

Members of the freshman class at the Lowell Textile Institute, at the annual election on October 14, chose J. Lester Greene of 338 East Merrimack Street to lead them as their president. He was opposed for the position by Theodore W. Fox, also of this city.

The election was held shortly after 1 o'clock and the ballots were counted at noon. The other officers elected include Stuart P. Bone of Hollywood, Calif., vice president; Miss Helen Jarek of 74 Eleventh Street, Lowell, secretary; Burton Winkler of Elizabeth, N. J., treasurer, and representative to the executive council, H. Russell Cunningham of 7 Waite Street, Lowell.

Delta Kappa Phi News

The unfortunata accident which befell Hubert J. Murphy thie summer certainly shocked the whole fraternity. We hope that ha'll be back with us aoon.

* * *

The fraternity offers its best wishes to Dick Moushegian on his appointment to West Point.

* * *

After trying all aummer to hreak a hundred, Redmond, Long Meadow Pro, tried to find a little rest at Old Orchard. Instead he found Charlie Basdikia reclining on the sands. What they hoth found out is nobody's busineee.

* * *

By tha time the boys have tested Roarke's new suit, it will be in the same class with Anthony's vest.

* * *

Winter can't be far away—Sood was seen dusting of' iia black spats.

First Jeweler: "Do you believe that advertising brings results?"

2nd Ditto: "I should aay I do. Yesterday evening I advertised for a night watchman for my store—and during the night the place was ransacked by burglars and they stole $3,000 worth of goods."

Modern petting has made many girls resemble salt rock placed in a trough for cattle to lick.—S. Parkes Cadman.

1936 News

Dick Hodgman has "out-Edlunded" Edlund with the ties which he has recently been wearing. They resemble designers' blankets that were intended for style trends among the South Sea Islanders. "Bizarre" is the word.

J. Raymond Kaiser is still hunting up in the Seventh Avenue jungles.

Herbie Wormwood certainly received publicity in a recant issue of a Lowell paper.

Lee Johnston attended the L. T. I. A. I. C. football game accompanied by a stunning "sister." The secret is that Lee bas no sister of his own. Who is the girl, Lee?

Bates and Cobb must have sex appeal plus when they have the L. T. C. girls driving over to the Institute to see them. The "mad-lover" Lincoln will chisel in on the deal. Leave it to Nemo.

Henry Anthony ia becoming a great night-life playboy in Lowell according to tha reports received at L. T. I.

Thank you, Mr. Baker, for the candy table signs.

Virnstein: "Would you be angry, Cecelia, if I gave you a little hug?"

Cecelia: " I should be furious. I don't like such familiarities. You sure have your nerve with you to suggest such a thing. If you start anything like that I ahan't speak to you again in my whole life—and besides, this isn't a good place anyhow."

Mother: Why, Ruthie, you don't know how bad it makes me feel to see you so cross to your dolly."

Ruthie: "Well, she's been acting terribly all day and she gets my goat. Sometimes I wish I belonged to a family that sweared."

Phi Psi News

An outstanding event which has attracted no little attention around school, is the acquiring of a new fraternity house by Gamma Chapter of Phi Psi. It is a large building located at 518 Fletcher Street. It is very conveniently located in respect to the Institute, considerably more so than the old chapter house. A large barn in the rear is assurance to the brothers that their cars will be well protected from our well known Lowell winters. The house itself is large and well furnished. We of Phi Psi are certainly proud of it.

* * *

The officers of Gamma Chapter of Phi Psi for the coming year are as follows:

President—W. Arthur Smith
Vice-President—Louis J. Durein
Secretary—George Georgacouila
Treasurer—Raymond B. Wilson

* * *

Lou Dursin is trying to estahlish a new record. The idea is to see how many classes he can he late to, without receiving any cuts. To date his record is eighteen straight. Last week Lou pulled a fast one. He came walking into class at two minutes of nine. Several gasps were heard, and every watch in the room, without exception was pushed ahead five minutes.

* * *

A myatery which has baffled innumerable people has presented itself. The question is: "What kind of tobacco does Bingo Luescher burn in that contraption he has the audacity to call a pipa?" Judging from the effluvium emitted from the cavernous depthe of the crater-like bowl, one would think of auch things as a mixture of soft coal saturated with about a 5% solution of red oil.

* * *

Gar Raymond seems to have decided to spend another year at Textile. Rest assured, it'll only he temporary. The hunting season will open aoon and Gar will be hunting the grouse again. Last year it took him several months to recuperate from a grouse hunt (or haunt?) We wouldn't for a minute think he was kidding us—maybe there are a lot of grouse in Michigan—how would we know?

Reporter: "To what do you attribute your great age, Uncle Si?"

Uncle Si "To the fact that I was born in the year 1840."

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OMICRON PI NEWS

The first informal party of the season was held at the fraternity house on October 12. The scavengor hunt, which was the main event of the evening, proved to be a great success although Ken Fox had to have a duck, show him the way back home. After seeing the various articles that were brought in, Mr. X is looking for some rewards in the lost and found section in the daily papers.

As for the young ladies that were present, it is sufficient to say that one young bachelor (?) admired them so much that he tried to enforce the "chiseling act."

Much credit is due to Roger Oliver, Ken Fox, and Bob Fyfe for the work that they did in putting over the party.

To the chaperons, Mr. and Mrs. Fox and Mr. and Mrs. Hallett, goes a hearty thanks from all the members of the fraternity.

* * *

Wright, while turning over in his car a few times, struck upon the thought that it would be a good idea to stay away from the blessed angels because a certain person might become terribly jealous.

* * *

Your correspondent is surprised that Fleming doesn't know the intra-fraternity council ruling concerning the bringing of freshmen into the fraternity house.

The most honorable Dick Hodgman was thrown for an awful loss when he found that the nags were no more. This incident ought to teach Mr. Hodgman that he should never count his chickens before they are hatch.

Among the love-sick men that the fraternity possesses is a well known engineer by the name of Fisher. In spite of all the calculus and the physics he cannot evade the lure of Kendall Hall. Good luck to you up there Tom, and give our regards to Babs.

* * *

Mr. X would like to know why Kaiser doesn't want to consider marriage yet . . . . why "West" Wagner is soliciting advertisements . . . . why Herb Wormwood likes to dance in the dark? . . . . why Churchill hasn't lost his heart? . . . . why Hatch doesn't visit Wheaton? . . . and where Hadley was last Sunday night?

* * *

The reason for Tom Hardy's quietness has just been discovered. It seems as though there are two young ladies in his life, and for the past year he has been trying to choose between them. Your best bet is to take Holgate's advice and leave them both alone.

"This is tough luck," said Ham mournfully, as he leaned out of a window of the Ark.

"What's the kick now?" inquired Shem.

"Why, we've got all this water all around us to fish in," replied Ham, "and only two fish-worms on board."

June Bride: "This chicken-a-la-King doesn't taste quite right, darling. I'm afraid I left something out of the recipe."

Darling: "That taste could never come from something you left out. It must be something you put in.

1939 News

The class elections are over, and it's up to us as a class to work with those elected to office. You'd be surprised what can be accomplished with a little co-operation.

If the officers-elect live up to their campaign promises, everybody will be well satisfied.

The way those candidates talked, you'd think the sole duties of the class officers were to run dances and socials.

At any rate, the class now has a constitution guaranteed to puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer.

Professor Judd: "——Now add the 2 acute angles of the right triangle and see if they total 90 degrees."

Kane: "I got 89 degrees, 60 minutes. Is that close enough?"

One of these days Fred Ekstrand is going to lose his shoes when he takes them off in Chem Lecture.

Has the Class of 39 any crooners? If an observer should peek into Mechanical Drawing some afternoon, he would probably quickly form an opinion on the matter.

Sections C and D are doing nobly in Chem Lab. The crash of glass is heard on the average of about every three minutes. The expression about part of your twenty-five dollars being gone is pretty well worn out now.

Several freshmen show signs of doing more interesting things than going to bed nights. We suppose it was grammar, and not grandma's granddaughter that kept them up all night.

Professor Dow evidently has more than a casual acquaintance with the Commodore.

The Class' decision to disregard the result of Field Day will undoubtedly give it a black eye in the opinion of the rest of the school. The time to kick was before the meet was held, and it is a manifest display of poor sportsmanship to refuse to accept the consequences.

HERE AND THERE

Scharschmidt would have given his right arm to find out who made sarcastic remarks about the sophs in the last issue. . . . H. S. Page, '38, just couldn't stand a razor blade swallowing demonstration last summer. While all the fair ladies watched without emotion, poor little Herbie just swooned away. . . . Cobb is in the first stages of insanity after seeing six girls in a green Ford . . . Will some kind individual ask Johnnie Clarke where he gets the sweaters. He used to haunt Professor Barker with a green one and now he sits in front of Professor Wells with one of an azure tint. . . . What professor at L. T. I. in an effort to force his gladioli put them in an autoclave under forced draft and finally found a pulpy mass that resembled boiled squash. . . . Is Freddie Wagner observant? He has just announced that Dr. Olney is the only professor at L. T. I. who wears a five button vest. Freddie is now seeking the answer to this fact. What possibilities Freddie has as a G man!

. . . "Booby" Hatch was in his glory bellowing at the freshmen. It is funny the things that will amuse a child. . . Donald Stanley, our local gigolo, is a great gambler! We hope that his recent wager of the Cubs winning four straight games isn't a sample of his real ability as a gambler. . . . Why did Kanti Shah want four tickets to the "Great Waltz"? . . . Preston S. Valentine has been keeping his love affairs undercover of late. We'll have more to say in the next issue. . . . How did Dave Landau ever have the nerve to face a grandstand crowd with that obstruction on his upper lip? . . . Boat-trader Brown (Horton) should resign as an instructor and become a yacht broker after all his recent trading experiences. . . . The senior engineers don't like being double-crossed in electricity quizzes. The only thing that was phased on a recent quiz was the students. . . . On a recent Friday, our own little Claude LeBel told Professor Brown how to solve a calculus problem. Whose old homework paper did you have, Claude?

Her Dad (mad): "What do you mean by necking my daughter?"

Boy Friend (sad): "I was just carrying out the Scriptural injunction to 'Hold fast that which is good'."

Guide in Egypt: "It took hundreds of years to build those pyramids."

Tourist: "Ah, I see. It was a government job."

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